

THE ST. LOUIS REPUBLIC.

MAGAZINE SECTION

The Oddest Evening Party of this Season.



FIRST ROW—TOP. Julia Hacker, Estelle Brauckman, Will Adams, Addie Yeargain, Ross Farnsworth, Giles Martin, Alma Brauckman, Clem Benthrop, Harry Johnson, Philip Hacker, Maud Evans, Electa Norwood, Clara Pesold, Maud Robbins. SECOND ROW. Clarence Comfort, Itelka Imboden, Marie Martin Anna Hausmann, Hattie Yeargain, Georgia Sutton, Lee Orcutt. THIRD ROW. Dora Yonge, Albert Deibel, Paul Haanel, Dorothy Baxter, Oscar Dempsey, Sam Snood, Richard Goodfellow, Nellie Wark, Blanche Hughes. FOURTH ROW. Charlotte Baepler, Roxaletta Taylor, Sam Owens, Maybelle Henderson, Ed Ross, Arthur Blaney.

There is Suggestion Here for Novelty in Home Winter Entertainment.

Invitation. The instructions were brief, but covered a multitude of possibilities. 'Make yourself appear as poverty-stricken as possible and cultivate a Dooley dialect.' For the next few days there was a great bustle among those to whom the invitations were sent. All sorts of unique characters and costumes were studied with a view to imitating them as nearly as possible. Old copies of comic papers were hunted up and flags set forth in them were carefully followed.

Miss Brauckmann was not informed that she was to have a party in honor of her return. If she expected such an event she naturally supposed that it would be the traditional 'surprise' to which every guest brings something good to eat and which ends with a dance in the small hours of the morning.

On the night in question the Brauckmann residence on Page boulevard was turned over to the 'surprises.' The young lady who was to be entertained was taken from home by her sister on the pretext of visiting a friend, and during her absence three dozen guests entered the house.

Edward Ross, a slender young man with a rather ethereal face, with the aid of a red wig and beard, eyeglasses and a flannel shirt, transformed himself into the typical hoodlum. He was not recognized at all by the hostess, and for his perfect disguise was awarded a prize.

Miss Henderson as Mrs. Maloney, one of the corn-cob rice and fatigues, was voted the lady's prize. The fun, however, did not stop at the masquerading. Irish palaver was the order of the evening. Some of the guests had acquired the richest brogue on the market, and knock-out character stage jokes were dished up in profusion.



SOMETHING original in parties! That is the achievement of a number of young folks in St. Louis. Nearly every one knows about 'poverty parties' and 'tacky parties' where the guests are arrayed in the most absurd old clothes they can find, and quite every one knows about 'surprise parties.' It has remained for these St. Louis young men and women to combine the two and add a spice to the result by introducing the famous 'Dooley dialect.'

The guests at this unique party spoke to each other in delightful Irish brogue, the very accents of which make one good-humored and kindly. No one sat in corners and glowered at those who were monopolizing the good times; there were no wall flowers; nobody was jealous because some other man was talking to his girl. There was a smile on every face, and the 'dooley' was voted an instant success.

This evening of pleasure was enjoyed recently at the home of Miss Estelle Brauckmann, on Page boulevard. The affair was planned by some of Miss Brauckmann's friends to celebrate her return from a six months' absence in the East, and was carried out by the members of a West End set in which Miss Brauckmann is well known. It was called a 'poverty surprise' party, and was a success in every sense of the word.